Nanny Roc——d's

LETTER

TO A

Member of *The B---f Stake Club*;

In Vindication of Certain LADIES Calumniated in the FREEHOLDER of *March* 9th.

In the Stile of a certain Knight.

What have we done, or what left undone,
That might advance the Cauſe at *London?*
Rais'd Rampiers with our own ſoft Hands,
To put the Enemy to Stands;
From LADIES down to OYSTER WENCHES,
Labour'd like Pioneers in Trenches,
And do we not as Friers ſit,
To judge what OFFICERS are fit?
And ſhall we who have been ſo hearty,
Be deem'd of a contrary Party? *Hud.*

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A LETTER

To a MEMBER, &c.

SIR,

I Presume to make this Address in Vindication of a *Female Society*, who, however they differ in other Respects, agree in the Admiration of your large Capacity and extended Parts. Your Principles they no sooner adopted, but you patroniz'd their Practice. Therefore, before whom can I more properly

lay, the inſolent Treatment they have receiv'd from the *Freeholder*, publiſh'd on the 9th Inſtant. The Charge upon us there, is of ſo nice a Nature, that I dare not, tho' a Perſon more immediately concern'd, repeat it; ſince by his ſcurrilous Concluſion, many of the moſt Eminent Patroneſſes of Liberty, are levell'd with ſuch, as he is pleaſed to call the Shame of our Sex.

I know not how to account for this violent Outrage upon a Society ſo zealous for a Cauſe, this Champion ſeems to defend: Unleſs he has of late been ſo much in our Enemies Quarters, ſo ſtung with their Venom, that to diſcharge it, he ſpares not his own Friends and Allies; hard is our Lot indeed if we muſt be ſtigmatiz'd as *Tories*, becauſe the Errors of our Youth, and the Complacency of our Humour, has made our Conduct reſemble ſome *Chevrel Ladies* in a few Particulars of low

low Life. Would it not be as juſt to imagine, Beau *G--ge* in the French Intereſt, becauſe he has corrected the Stubbornefs of a *Briton*, with the complaiſant Levity of a *Frenchman?*

As for my own Part, it is poſſible the Frankneſs of my way of living, wherein they who ſhould ſupport me, traduce and vilifie my Endeavours, may make Diſregard to my Fame, appear to the Vulgar, Proſtitution. However, I have not as yet made my ſelf ſo mercenary, but ſome think me cheap, but how long their favourable Opinion may continue, if ſuch Liberties are taken, I beg you to conſider from the following Inſtance.

The *Freeholder* of the Ninth, had not been out many Hours, before Sir *John Copper* and *Tom Firebrand* (two old Acquaintances whom I had diſcarded for their High-flying Principles) came into my Houſe, beſpoke a Sneaker of Rack Punch, and had the Impudence to toaſt Proſperity to the Ch...h in

my publick Room, and ſwore I ſhould pledge it in a Bumper, ſince it was evident by that Day's *Freeholder*, I was a Tory, and were making it out by their damn'd *Oxford* Logick, juſt as your Club enter'd. I need not tell you what a Confuſion I was under at the Sight of theſe Knights, ſome of your Members went away, others fancy'd every thing ſmelt and taſted *Toryiſh*, and you remember how that impudent D..g * *J. Fetch*, ſwore the two Knights had left a ſtronger Scent in the Room, than all the Foxes they had ever kill'd could have furniſh'd.

I know of no Ingratitude can equal this Author's, unleſs it be the *Indians* Uſage of the She-Elephants. Theſe poor humble Creatures (as I have read ſomewhere) being tamed and taught their *Cue*, are ſent out at proper Seaſons to inveigle and ſeduce the wild, but

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*A Feigned Name.

amorous

amorous Males, into a Hole made for the taking of them. And tho' great are the Advantage, the *Barbarians* make by this Female's Concupiſcence; yet as ſoon as her Talent grows ſtale, ſhe is ſold to ſome *European*, to be expoſed for the Merriment of Fools, and in her Retirement to have only the Company of Baboons and Monkeys. If it has been our Fate to have been ſeduced, and to become Seducers. Muſt theſe ungrateful Men when their turn is ſerved, expoſe us as Monſters? --- For I declare, I had rather be ſhow'd Naked, like *Lazarillo*, even for a *Sea-Monſter*, than be marked out for a *Tory*.

I doubt not but by this time you are convinced, not only of the Ingratitude, but of this Scribler's Folly, in aſperſing a great Number of *Fair Britons* (with Me the moſt unworthy) as Enemies to the *Saxon Line*! I am too ſenſible all I can ſay, will avail little with his Advocates at *Buttons*; particularly, with that more Zealous

lous One, the Ingenious Compoſer of the * *Advertiſement, Concerning a Worm not forty Yards long*; --- No, nor long enough, --- to touch Me ſo ſenſibly, to pleaſe me ſo feelingly, as the vain Creature would have the World imagin! But his Malice is as impotent as his Abilities. I have not been the only Mark of his Calumny: Witneſs the ſcandalous Account the ſame Author has given of the Dimention of Mr. *Aſh . . t*'s Worm; which he can as eaſily falſify by producing the Original, as the following Matters of Fact, will be a perfect Confutation of this Scribler's Charge on our Society.

I begin with the handſom Behaviour of Mother *B - - kes* (that true blew Pro--t) on the 30*th* of *January* laſt, who Muſter'd her Damſels that Day with Fans.; repreſenting on one ſide † the Ceremony of groping *Pope Joan*, on the other,

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* *Vid. Advert. in the St.* James's *Poſt.*

† *Vid.* Freeholder *of* 10*th* February, *where this Circumſtance is propoſed as fit for the Ladies Fans.*

ſome

ſome curious Types, ſignifying, how Matters ſtand in the ſtate of Nature. In emulation of this publick Spirit; *Windſor Doll* Preſented all the Nymphs in and near the hundreds of *Drury* with Breaſt Knots, with very ſignificant Mottoes, and Devices. Afterwards the whole Society was Treated by that Exemplary Pattern of true Zeal (Mrs. *Da--s.*) Give me leave, Sir, to tell you how She diſtinguiſh'd her Taſt in the Choice of her Diſhes; the firſt was a heedleſs Pig, the next a Diſh of Capons without Rumps, then Black Puddings roaſted. Mr. *J--ce* Conventicle was there, and happen'd to be extravagantly fond of the laſt Conceit, (for you know he is a Wag) and why (ſaid He) Black Puddings roaſted! I profeſs 'tis new, and ſo like the roaſting of a *P--n.*

But why do I dwell on theſe Examples, when there are ſo many brighter, whoſe eminent Zeal for our Cauſe, has deſerv'd other Returns than this Gentleman is pleaſed to give them. Can I

forget the *Heroine*, who is the Admiration of You *Col*'s, as She is the Envy of Us *Bar-Slaves*, The very Naming her is ſufficient, not only to confute, but confound this Arrogant Author, For the ſake of that Charmer, excuſe a Soliquy (for ſo I think She calls it) which I can't forbear now making.

Tell me, then *Statira*, Tell me, thou Darling of the Stage; didſt thou Sollicit none but *Prudes*, to fill the old Theatre, and thy o'erflowing Purſe? When lately the Cauſe of Liberty, thine, and our Patron's Cauſe, was recommended to the *Britiſh Beauties*, by thy prevailing Elocution? Should'ſt thou be ſilent, the very Stones of *Ge--rd St--t* would ſpeak the Noble Bounty of thy Patroneſs preſiding there. 'Twas then thou told'ſt four times five pieces of the pureſt Gold, as a juſt Earneſt of her Zeal! 'Twas then thou vowd'ſt Obedience to her, and Her alone; when the next Maſquerade requir'd thy Art: How didſt

didſt thou charm her with thy *Syrens* Tongue, when thou didſt Swear, devoutly Swear, that Lovers now no more ſhould mention Young *Endymion*, and the Moon; for She her ſelf was *Cynthia* in fuller Glory, and her *Epheſtion* a more faithful Lover: And ſay, my Deareſt *Lurewel*, ſay, would not thoſe City Plumbs, who learn at thy Aſſembly to be Polite and Politick, rather renounce Uſury, than Viſit a *Tory*.

But, *Sir*, to return to you. I am ſatisfied as to my ſelf with this Remonſtrance, and doubt not but every Lady inclined my Way, has as good an Argument to make this Calumniator knock under as I have. I muſt own at the ſame Time, that the High-flying Way once pleas'd me well enough, till the *German Doctor* convinced me by the Rule of Practice, that the Lower Way was ſafer for a broken Conſtitution. I am glad that *Dear D--g* has

got

got ſomething, having been ſo great a Martyr to our Cauſe. Ye ſee I have not forgot to ramble, but forgive me this once, ſince now I remain fixt for Ever,

SIR,

Your Sincere Admirer
and Devoted humble Servant.

FINIS.